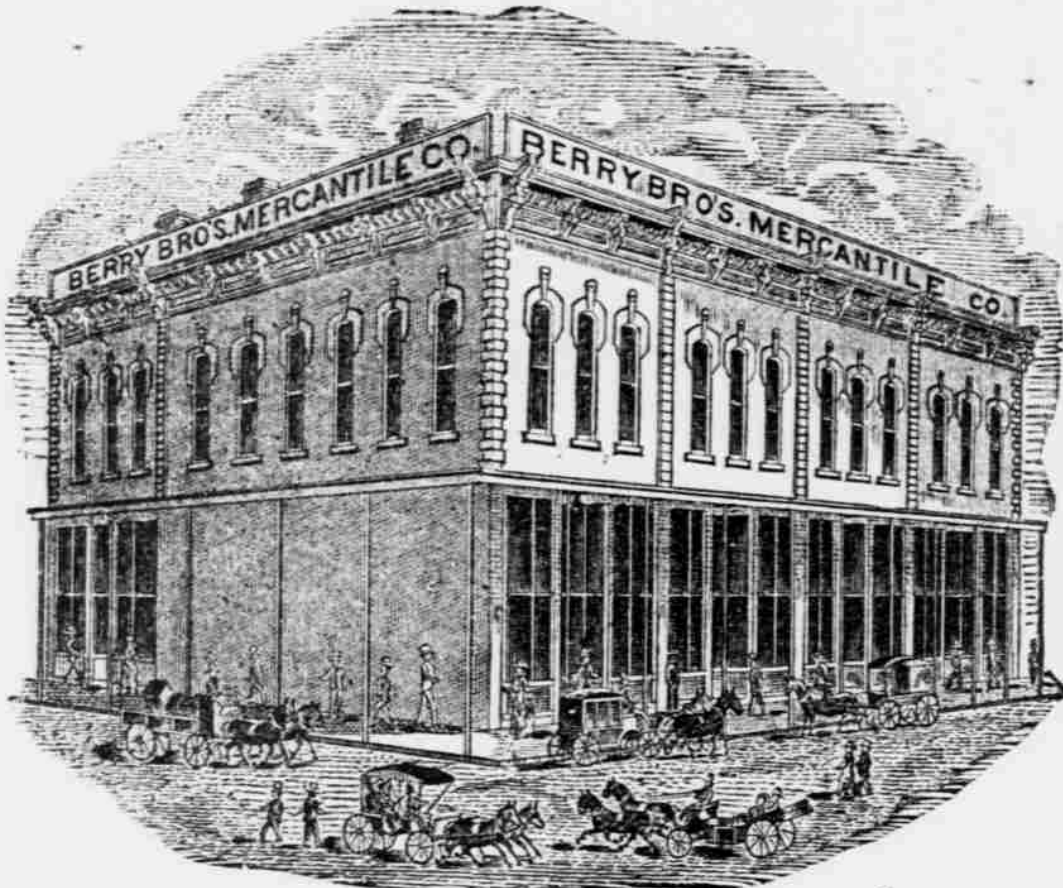


BERRY BROS. MERCANTILE COMPANY'S



NEW BLOCK.

We now occupy our entire block, which gives us three floors, each 100 feet square, and every department full to its utmost capacity of Fall and Winter goods, consisting of

DRY GOODS, --- CLOTHING, --- NOTIONS, --- HATS,
CAPS, --- BOOTS, --- SHOES, --- GROCERIES,

Queensware, Hardware, Stoves and Tinware,
Fine Buggies and Carriages, a large
assortment of Harness, &c.

We extend a cordial invitation to the people of Dickinson and surrounding counties to call and examine our immense stock before buying elsewhere. We can safely say without fear of contradiction that we can show you the largest assortment and best and cheapest line of general merchandise ever offered to the people of Dickinson Co.

When You are in need of Clothing don't forget to call at

A MAGNIFICENT CHANCE

TO CLOSE BUYERS OF

MEN'S AND BOYS

Clothing. Clothing.
Clothing. Clothing.

A few remarks from the old Reliable Clothier,

Simon Rothschild,
Cor. Broadway and 3d. ABILENE.

OWING TO OUR IMMENSE PURCHASE

Of Large Stocks of FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING for cash, during the late depression in the woolen market, we are positively offering special inducements to the retail trade of the finest line of Clothing ever brought to the city—well made and perfect fitting. It will be to the interest of all close buyers to examine our stock before purchasing.

WE LIKE TO PLEASE OUR PATRONS.

We keep store to do business, and the way we get trade is by being more liberal with our patrons than any other dealer dare be. We name lower prices, have a bigger stock, display more styles, handle better goods, than any other house in Dickinson county. Come and see us. If we cannot suit you better in styles and prices, then don't buy.

Simon Rothschild's Blue Ribbon Clothing House.

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
Gov. Grover Cleveland,
Of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
Thomas A. Hendricks,
Of Indiana.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
Geo. W. Glick,
Of Atchison County.

Lieut. Governor,
C. E. HOLLADAY,
Of Shawnee County.

Chief Justice,
W. P. CAMPBELL,
Of Sedgewick County.

Associate Justice,
T. A. HUTCH,
Of Leavenworth County.

Secretary of State,
E. A. HAGAN,
Of Shawnee County.

State Treasurer,
W. E. HUTTMAN,
Of Barton County.

Auditor of State,
H. V. CAVIGAN,
Of Cherokee County.

Attorney General,
G. P. SMITH,
Of Allen County.

Supt. of Public Instruction,
M. J. KEYS,
Of Ottawa County.

For Congress—Fifth District,
A. A. CARNAHAN,
Of Concordia.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

At large, Thomas Moonlight, of Leavenworth county; G. S. King, of Labette county.
First District, W. W. Sargent, of Jackson county; 2d Dis. J. B. Chapman, of Bourbon county; 3d Dis. B. P. Devors, of Montgomery county; 4th Dis. T. P. Fulton, of Butler county; 5th Dis. James Ketter, of Davis county; 6th Dis. H. A. Young, of Mitchell county; 7th Dis. J. B. Fugate, of Harvey county.

COUNTY TICKET.

State Senator, C. B. HOFFMAN,
Representative 7th Dist., G. W. LIVINGSTON,
" 7th Dist., C. N. COGGESHALL,
Probate Judge, S. A. BURROUGHS,
Clerk District Court, C. L. SHERMAN,
County Attorney, J. W. D. PIERCE,
County Supt., D. D. HOSKADAY,
Commissioner 1st. Dist., HENRY KANT.

The Irish Bolt?

Our old friend of Chapman, Mr. Thos. Byrnes, a man who is given to looking at public men and measures from an independent standpoint, but who thoroughly distrusts Mr. Blaine and his methods, and who does not believe that the Irish will give or sell their votes to him, sends us a copy of the *United Irishman*, published at New York, from which we take a few extracts bearing upon the so-called Irish bolt:

The "Irish bolt," as it is called, to the Republican camp in the present campaign is, on the surface, phenomenal and beyond all human comprehension. We Irish are wed to our traditions and attached to old associations to a degree that is almost a fault, and such being the case, we must look beneath the surface for the cause of this alleged great desertion from the Irish-American's natural political world—the Democratic party—over into the camp of their natural enemy—the Republican party. And especially must the cause of this alleged bolt be looked for deeply under the surface, when there is no reasonable object of it, and it is merely to keep the present infamous Republican ring in power and elevate to the Presidency such a man as James G. Blaine.

In this case the conspiracy to prostitute the Irishman's love for his suffering native land to the vile purposes of American party politics dates back to the time when Alexander Sullivan, late President of the Irish-American National League, was a defaulter to the United States government, and Stephen H. Elkins, the manager of the present Blaine campaign, came to his rescue and saved him from the criminal consequences of his crime. Mr. Sullivan was at one period of his life a Federal office holder in New Mexico. According to the record of his appointment at Washington, his name was then "Alexander Patrick Sullivan." And it might here be remarked that when Mr. Sullivan was baptized in Canada, where he was born, the name given him by the priest was "Patrick." When he grew up and came to the United States, he thought he would get along better with some other names, just as his present master, Blaine, thought he would get along better in Maine, if he ignored the faith his mother had brought him up in, and adopted some other. Mr. Sullivan placed the true-blue Orange name of "Alexander" before the present Irish one of "Patrick," just as Mr. Blaine placed New England Congregationalism before his mother's Catholicity. And these are the pair of noble brothers whom the Irish people of this country are to take as guides and regard as the coming saviors of Catholic Ireland and the land of St. Patrick! Later, Mr. Sullivan has dropped the "Patrick" out of his distinguished tinguished name altogether, and he is—the leader of the great Irish-American element!

But the conspirators descended to a still baser level. They have used the secret channels of information of the various Irish societies for the vile and mercenary aims in view. They have caused it to be stated and whispered with bated breath, as if it were a revelation from heaven, that if Blaine

is elected he will provoke a war with England, and land an army in Ireland who will drive the English out, and remain there to afford protection until an Irish Republic is fully organized. And this is whispered at the secret meetings of camps and societies, so as to give it impressiveness and make unthinking men believe it. Meet the same men on the street, and tell them that the Republican party was going to free Ireland, and they would laugh at you in scorn, and put you down as an idiot or a knave of the deepest dye. The Republican party to free Ireland! The devil himself must laugh in derision at such a statement. Irishmen remember that the Republican party showed its spirit and began its policy toward Ireland by court-martialing General Michael Corcoran because that brave soldier and true Irishman refused to parade his regiment for the pleasure of Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, and heir to the tyranny and oppression of Ireland. And it has been true to that spirit and that policy since. It permitted General Ryan and his brave band of men to be captured on the high seas under the American flag and shot like dogs on the oppressed soil of Cuba. It sings "God Save the Queen" at its conventions, and it saluted the British flag at the centennial of the battle of Yorktown, where brave American patriots tore down that red robber ensign: it has allowed English spite—O'Brien and McDermott—to take possession of the New York post-office, and it keeps such a wretched toady, such a spiritless snail, as James Russell Lowell at the English court; and Lowell, it should be remembered was appointed Minister to England when Blaine was Secretary of State, and he was Blaine's own selection. If he is a specimen of the war-chariot wheel of Blaine's vigorous foreign policy, Ireland will be free very soon—very.

There was danger at the Boston Convention of Mr. Alexander Sullivan being ignominiously defeated for re-election as President. That would have completely crushed his cherished scheme, which had worked so successfully so far. It was a desperate moment in the fortunes of the conspirators; and at all hazards the revolt must be kept out of sight. Secret machinery was again set in motion, and Mr. Sullivan gave a solemn promise that if he were elected he would resign. He desired a re-election as simply a vote of confidence and an endorsement of his Presidency, as it were. It was on this condition, and this alone, that he was re-elected. But the conspirators had a man in training—a man who had gained a fair respect among Irishmen, and who would make a good figurehead for the piratical bark of Sullivan and his crew. His innocence of the ways of political heelers in the United States would make him an easy tool in their hands. That man was Patrick Egan. He was elected, and true to the programme, he was induced by Sullivan & Co. to come out in a letter in favor of the Republican candidate. Mr. Egan is not more than a year in the United States. It was a scoundrelly act to use Mr. Egan as Sullivan & Co. have done. He was murdered in the house of his pretended friends, and his assassination he can charge to Mr. Alexander (formerly Patrick) Sullivan, his predecessor as President of the National League. Mr. Egan was very probably not aware of the scheme on foot; and it may not have been known to him that as soon as the Convention had adjourned a committee was ready to start for Bar Harbor to tell Mr. Blaine that everything was all serene. It was a curious coincidence, and must have given Mr. Blaine a strange idea of Irishmen, that on the same day three striking committees, all claiming to represent the total Irish vote in the United States, called upon him at his hotel. One of them was headed by Col. Michael Boland, formerly of Louisville, Ky., but who was so badly appreciated there that he found it necessary to "go West" to Denver, Col. They went direct from the Boston Irish League Convention. Another was headed by a New York gentleman who represented Mr. Patrick Ford's skirmishing clubs, but more particularly by the *Irish World*, and the third was headed by a Republican ex-official who was looking principally after himself. One party was trying to steal a march upon the other and get in first. They had all gone secretly, and when they met face to face by accident, the scene was a study worthy of a Hogarth.

But, let us sum up this disgraceful history: Steve Elkins saves Alexander Sullivan when the latter becomes a defaulter to the Government, Sullivan promises his services on all occasions to Elkins and his party. He works himself into the patriotic organizations and, by wire-pulling, conspiracy, fraud and coercion, gets to the front. He then made a bargain with Elkins to hand over three or four hundred thousand votes of Irishmen in the United States to save the corrupt and anti-Irish Republican party, for which he is to receive his price. Sullivan, A. L. Morrison, United States Marshall in New Mexico, the scene of Sullivan's exploit, and a dozen or more "professional" Irishmen who hold Federal office because of their great influence with the Irish element, hold a convention and call themselves the "Irish-American Republican League," to give themselves a fictitious importance. Things go hot in the League; Sullivan had to get out, but gets in his place a man who had been groomed to become a plant tool; Sullivan, as ex-President of the Irish League, immediately goes out to stump the country for Blaine. Boland goes to Bar Harbor to tell Blaine is all right. The *Irish World* is there too, also anxious to sell all its constituency of Irishmen. Boland makes his arrangements. He is to go for Butler, so as to divide up the leaders, proving that Butler is really and solely running in the interest of Blaine. Boland comes to New York and sees "Judge" John Rooney, of Brooklyn, a very great Irish League

patriot; they hold a meeting in the top story of a building on Pine street and issue a circular calling on Irishmen to vote for their friend and kinsman, Butler. This was to catch the Irish voters who could not stomach Blaine. Boland and Rooney attend all the Blaine meetings and make speeches, while at the same time they are running the Irish part of Butler's boom. The Ancient Order is disrupted; the Clan-na-Gael is turned into so many political strikers' clubs, and its muster roll is sold to the Republican Committee by Sullivan, Boland, Devoy & Co.—the most infamous piece of treachery ever perpetrated by Irishmen. The Irish cause has been trampled in the vilest gutter, and an injury done to it and to the Irish element in this country which will take a quarter of a century to remove.

"O Heaven, that such companions thou'ldst unfold, And put in every honest hand a whip To lash the rascals naked through the world!" And in a spirit of duty—duty not to allow our people to be blindly misled—we submit the above.

Voters Look At This.

The public domain given away by Republican Congresses to Railroad Corporations amounts to 139,403,026 acres, equal to 871,268 farms of 160 acres each worth at \$2. an acre, \$278,806,052. This is more land than is contained in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana.

Voter, can you endorse the above by casting your vote for a party that labors to enrich a few at the expense of the laboring men and the farmers? Or will you vote with the democratic party which advocates this strong principle, "we believe that the public lands ought, as far as possible, to be kept as homesteads for actual settlers; that all unearned lands heretofore improvidently granted to railroad corporations by the action of the republican party should be restored to the public domain; and that no more grants of land shall be made to corporations, or be allowed to fall into the ownership of alien absenteees."

Mr. Blaine and his managers are now trying to convince the workmen of the country that if the democrats win in the coming election, wages will be cut down to starvation figures. Of course the statement is a lie on its face. The result of the election will not affect wages in any way. But if it did, Mr. Blaine would be the last man in the world that the workmen could regard as their friend. Some two years ago he built a palace in Washington which cost \$150,000. He made the money to pay for it out of corrupt politics. When it was completed the contractors sent him a bill for \$9,000 for extras which he had ordered, and in the list of items they showed that they had paid mechanics at the rate of 50 cents an hour and laborers 20 cents per hour for doing that work. Mr. Blaine objected to the bill on account of the wages paid to these men, and in his letter to the contractors on this subject said:

"Two dollars a day is enough for any mechanic, and no laborer ought to be paid more than One Dollar a day."

What do the workmen of Kansas think of this plank in Mr. Blaine's platform?

Those who advocate the tariff seem to forget that it is a curse to the people though a blessing to the demagogues who promise to retain it. The monopolists whom it benefits have contributed large sums to secure Blaine's election. The enormous corruption fund of the republican party is drawn largely from the profits of a high tariff. Besides robbing the masses for the benefit of a few the system of spoilage has become the mightiest instrument for the debasement of politics. Promising to perpetuate the high tariff taxes, the party of monopoly can always obtain money from protection barons to corrupt voters and purchase elections. "Protection to home industry" has thus become another name for gigantic political corruption. If the republican party should get another lease of power, no mortal could tell how long the American people would be at the mercy of the mercenary and despotic tariff lords that party has created. Turn the rascals out.

The following editorial in the New York Sun, before the Democratic National Convention was held, fits the time exactly:

Grover Cleveland, now mayor of Buffalo and the Democratic candidate for Governor of New York, is a man worthy of the highest public confidence. No one can study the record of his career since he has held office in Buffalo without being convinced that he possesses those highest qualities of a public man, sound principles of administrative duty, luminous intelligence and courage to do what is right no matter who may be pleased or displeased thereby.

Farmers are now feeling the pressure of the republican party with its high tariff law in the low prices for grain. Next month they will demand a change at the ballot box by voting for Cleveland and Hendricks.

The democrats gained from 2000 to 3000 over their majority in 1880 in West Virginia; the republicans lost more than 10,000 of their majority in Ohio. These facts show which way the tide has set for November.

John A. Martin will hang his head in sore disappointment on the 4th of next month.

Glick, for Governor, is the favorite in all parts of the state.

Mr. Ed. Veigiard has a tin shop at his residence on Sixth street, west of the M. E. Church. He is prepared to do job and contract work of anything in his line.